

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 24 (P268)

A tyrannical ruler causes the Virgin Mary and Saint Joseph to flee with the little King Jesus to Egypt; their return to Nazareth.

“My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze.”

The soul to its Queen, overwhelmed by Sorrow:

My sovereign mother, as your little child I desire to come onto your maternal lap and offer you my little company.

I see your face veiled with sadness as some tears, escaping you, flow from your eyes.

The sweet little baby is shivering as He sobbingly weeps.

Holy Mother, I unite my sorrows to yours to comfort you and assuage the crying of our heavenly infant Jesus.

O mother, please reveal to me why infant Jesus is so sad; what could possibly cause my dear little baby so much grief?

Lesson of the Holy Queen Mother:

My dearest child, today the heart of your mother is filled with love and sorrow, to the extent that I cannot refrain from crying.

You know of the coming of the Magi kings who, upon inquiring of the birth of the new King, gave rise to some talk in Jerusalem.

So Herod, who acted cruelly for fear of being removed from his throne, gave the order to have my sweet Jesus, my dear life, along with all the other children, killed.

My child, what sorrow Joseph and I were asked to endure!

They set out to kill the One who had come to give life to all and bring to the world the new era of peace, happiness and grace!

What ingratitude and obstinacy!

Oh, my child, to what an extent the blindness of the human will reaches – it reaches the point of becoming so enraged as to bind the hands of the Creator himself and usurping his role as Creator.

My child, have pity on my tears and assuage the crying of my sweet child Jesus.

He weeps on account of the ingratitude of souls; for barely was He born, than they sought to kill him, while we, in order to save him, were forced to flee.

Dear Saint Joseph has already been advised by the angel to leave for a foreign land.

Accompany us, dear child.

Do not abandon us, and I will continue to impart to you my lessons on the great evils of the human will.

Now, as man withdrew from the Divine Will, he ruptured his bonds with creation and with his Creator.

Everything on the earth had been made by God for him – everything was his – but man, in not wanting to do the Divine Will, lost all his rightful claims over creation, and one could say there wasn't a place on earth that would receive him.

Thus his plight was that of a poor exiled soul, a pilgrim who could not find a permanent residence.

And this disorder that resulted in Adam occurred not only to his soul, but also to his body. All things became mutable¹¹⁶ to poor Adam.

¹¹⁶**“Mutable” here describes the disorder in creation brought on by Original Sin, which includes ignorance, concupiscence, corruption and death (cf. Rom. 8).**¹¹⁶

And if man possessed any fleeting goods, it was by virtue of the foreseen merits of this heavenly infant Jesus.

This is because the whole magnificence of creation was destined by God for all those who would do the Divine Will and live in its Kingdom.

All others who manage to partake of anything of creation, may be called veritable thieves of their Creator, and rightly so; such souls wish to seize the benefits of the Divine Will without wanting to first do the Divine Will.

Now, dear child, listen to how much my dear infant Jesus and I love you.

At his first dawning of life He goes out into this exile, into a foreign land, in order to free you from the exile in which your human will has placed you.

He comes to call you to live, not in a foreign land, but in your homeland which is the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, and which was created for you when you came into existence.

Child of my heart, have pity on the tears of your mother and on those of my weeping sweet and dear infant Jesus.

We ask you never to do your will; we entreat and implore you to return to the womb of the Divine Will which so ardently longs for you.

Now, dear child, although we experienced sorrow from human ingratitude, we also experienced the immense joys and happiness of the Divine Fiat that made creation rejoice over the sweet baby Jesus – the earth gave homage to its Creator by becoming green and flowery underneath our steps; the sun, fixed on him, praised him with its light and heat and felt honoured to do so; the wind caressed him; the birds, as in a formation of clouds, came down around us and, with their trills and songs, sang the most beautiful lullabies for our dear baby Jesus to assuage his crying and help him sleep.

My child, since the Divine Will was in us, we exercised dominion over all creation.

We then arrived in Egypt, and after a long period of time, the angel of the Lord informed Saint Joseph to return to the house of Nazareth, as Herod, who acted as a cruel tyrant in seeking the death of Jesus had died.

Therefore, we returned to our homeland.

Now, Egypt symbolizes the human will – a land full of idols.

And wherever the infant Jesus passed, He vanquished these idols and cast them into hell.

And how many idols the human will possesses:

Idols of vainglory, of self-esteem and of passions which tyrannize the poor creature!

Therefore, be attentive and listen closely to what I, your mother, wish to tell you.

I am disposed to offer up any sacrifice to have you decide never to do your own will.

Indeed I am disposed to offer up my life so that you may receive the great good of living always in the womb of the Divine Will.

The soul:

Sweetest mother, how I thank you for making me understand the great evil of the human will!

And so, for the sake of the sorrow you suffered during your exile in Egypt, I ask you to free my soul from the exile of my will that I may return to my dear homeland of the Divine Will.

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, offer up your actions united with mine in thanksgiving to the holy child, asking him to enter into the Egypt of your heart and change it completely into the Will of God.

Exclamation:

My mother, enclose little Jesus in my heart so that He may completely reorder it in the Divine Will.